

## Random Thoughts

Tobe Nwigwe

I said empty your mind  
Be formless, shapeless, like water  
I know you gonna dig this

I was born in the ghetto at the bottom of the map  
Third grade moved up out the ghetto  
Fourth grade moved back  
Generated hella scraps  
Separated from the pack  
I was talented and black  
Momma drove a pontiac  
Brother stayed up on the track  
Always said my dad was whack, fact  
You can't take fiction and try to decorate it as a fact  
Add that there ain't no description of an educated man and real  
ly black  
Blast back  
When I used to diction to show em I'm dedicated to the craft  
Past rap  
This for those misused tryna get liberated from trap  
Bad bag  
Get me 50 feet like how  
Eagles don't fly with the flock  
Truth and evil gon collide when I talk  
Hard to see when your eyes full of sog ohh you salty (french fr  
ies)  
Pack the demon aside to baptize  
They told you don't believe you can fly  
But they ain't tell you the boss in the sky hold up  
I'm dreaming, wake up  
You see everybody eating get your cake up  
If your lines don't receive em get a [?]  
Boys only get the beef when they stay soft  
Snap out everyone can't out rap the hood if they could then the  
y would  
Can't tell all of my partners to stay riding choppers to stop s  
elling good  
But I wish they would, I wish they would

Why don't you tell somebody this that's in the dark  
To start shining